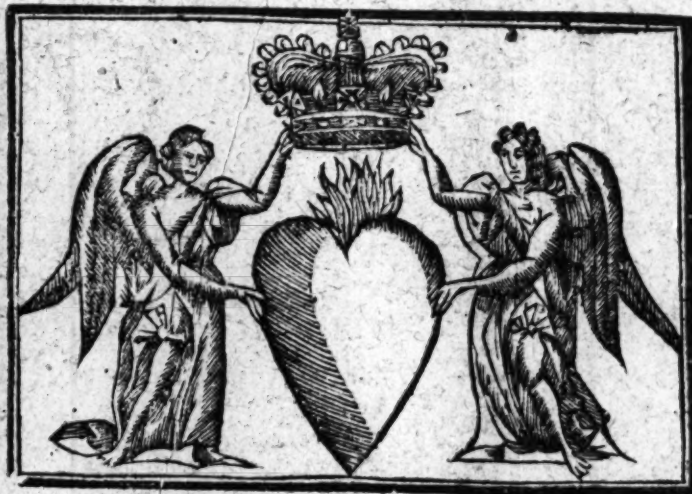


* True Love rewarded with Loyalty,
Or, Mirth and Joy after Sorrow and Sadness.



AS I walk'd forth to take the Air,
One Morning musing all alone,
I heard a young Man full of care,
Thus to himself did make great moan,
My dearest Dear and I must Part,
So sad and heavy is my Heart;
It doth increase my Misery,
My Love that I must part from thee.
But no leave of my Love I'll take,
I will but wander for sake,
And like *Leander* I will prove,
True and constant to my Love.
For dost thou think I'll vow and swear,
And not my Promises fulfill?
Then deal with me as I deserve,
If I be not thy true still.
My Lands and Livings are but small,
For to Maintain my Love withal;
But with my labour and my Pain,
My dearest Dear I will maintain
Thy Friends do owe to me a grudge,
Because to thee I bear good-will:
But stand thou up in my defence,
And I will be thy True-love still.
If I had Gold and Silver store,
As much as ever *Crassus* won,



'Twere too little for my Love,
Considering what for me she's done.
Now hand in Hand with thee I'll go,
Through mirth, through melody and woe;
Nay thro' the World I'd go with thee,
What e'er betides to my Body.
The pale fac'd Moon shall lose her light,
The glorious Sun shall darken'd be,
And Stars shall from the Heavens fall,
My love, e'er I prove false to thee.
There shall no Grass grow on the plain,
Nor blossom bud upon the Tree,
All Fruit shall have a deadly Wound,
My Love, e'er I prove false to thee.
The swiftest River shall run Back,
The Wind shall drive the Water-mill,
And the brightest Day shall turn to Night,
If I be not thy true Love still.
Thus he did languish all alone,
And sore he was oppress'd with Grief,
At last his Love did hear his Moan,
And straight she came to his Relief.

The Maid's ANSWER.

MY dearest, why dost thou complain,
And grieve thy Heart since I am true

Fear not that I will thee disdain,
I'll never change for thee a new.

Thou shalt not part from me, my Dear,
Nor wander in an unknown Land;
A-part of all thy Grief I'll bear,
And always be at thy Command.

As true as ever *Hero* was,
To her *Leander* I will prove;
Were it to cross the *Hellepont*,
I would not fear to find my Love.

Thy Oaths and Vows I do believe,
And plainly I thy love do see;
It my very Heart doth greive,
That thou should so lament for me.

What tho' my Friends do at thee frown,
And will not yeild I should thee love,
Fear not, since I will be thy own,
And constant ever I will prove.

The Lambs shall with the Lions play,
The tim'rous Hare the Hounds pursue,
The Element shall pass away,
E'er I to thee will prove untrue.

No Snow shall lie upon the Asps,
Nor Flames break out from *Aetna's* Hill:
The wild Beasts shall forsake their Walks,
If I be not thy True Love still.

Therefore, my Dear, let sorrow cease,
I'm come for to embrace my own,
Which will my former Joys encrease,
For thee I Love, and thee alone.

The CONCLUSION.

When he had heard her sweet reply;
His dying Spirits did revive,
Quoth he, For love I will not die,
I am the happiest Man alive.

Blest be the Time that my true Love,
Did hither come to cheer my Heart,
Her Constancy I now do prove,
Nothing but Death shall us two part.

Great Joy there was when they did meet;
And loving Compliments did pass:
And many times with Kisses sweet,
He did embrace his amorous Lass.

Let all young Lovers that do hear,
This Song, be faithfull to their choice,
Then each one may enjoy their Dear,
Which true Lovers do much rejoice.